

## More British Propaganda

WE have frequently called public attention to the fact that the British government has been conducting enormous propaganda for influencing American public opinion and poisoning it at its very fountain head in the minds of the teachers of our youth.

To show, for the edification of the American people, including the faculties of colleges and teachers in general, also the fathers and mothers who have children in college or who intend to send them to college, which way the wind blows, we publish the following extract from the Parliamentary Debates of the House of Commons, dated July 21 last, page 2390 in the official report:

"Mr. T. Thomson, Member of Parliament, asked the Prime Minister if he is aware of the costly repast given at the expense of the Government's Hospitality Fund at the Savoy Hotel on Friday, 15th July, to the Anglo-American professors of history; if he will state the actual cost per guest entertained; whether he is aware that many of the American guests considered the parade of expensive liquid refreshments to be quite unnecessary, in view of their national attitude on this matter; and will he consider whether greater economy can be exercised at all hospitality functions in the future, in view of the urgent need for national economy?"

"Lieutenant Colonel Sir J. Gilmour (for the First Commissioner of Works): The First Commissioner, who administers this fund, is reluctant to publish cost sheets of Government entertainments, which vary in scale, character and cost; but he is quite willing to meet any honorable members interested in the subject and explain the actual outlays to them. The First Commissioner does not share the opinion of the honorable member that the recent entertainment of the Anglo-American professors was extravagant."

"Mr. T. Thomson: Is the honorable and gallant gentleman aware that the opinion of extravagance is one formed by many of the guests?"

"MacQuisten: Will the honorable gentleman observe the statement that their view was that the parade of expensive liquid refreshments was quite unnecessary in view of their national attitude on this matter? It says nothing about their personal attitude, and it is possible their attitude may be that of the Scottish magistrate, a testotaller, who was found drinking champagne at a deputation, and said it was purely local business."

We are glad to note that there were some American professors who sensed the indecency of the affair and expressed their disapproval of it. But unfortunately the vanity of man, which is as strong among professors as among opera singers, makes it certain that this elaborate expenditure by the British government for the entertainment of American professors of history was not without its damaging influence upon the impartial, disinterested judicial poise of the student of history.

There is no meaner and at the same time more dangerous way of overthrowing the independence of a nation than by enslaving the prejudices of the teachers of its youth, particularly the teachers of history.

A representative of The Times some years ago, while a student at Harvard, took a course in history under a professor who was born under the British flag. That man gave a lecture on the Sepoy rebellion. A more flagrant misrepresentation of truth would have been impossible concerning a historical event than the version of the rebellion given to that large body of students by this pro-British professor.

He capped the climax of his apostasy to the truth by attempting to justify the British practice of tying captured enemies over the mouths of cannon and blowing them into eternity in order that their bodies might be terribly mutilated, because a large section of the people of India at that time believed that they would go to heaven if they could only go unmutilated, but that mutilation denied them a happy hereafter. And the British wanted to make them think that they had no hereafter.

This whole subject of British propaganda ought to be thoroughly investigated because, as our expanding foreign commerce and the inventive genius of the world brings us into closer and closer contact with the nations of the world, we must hold them all at arm's length, being friendly with all, but familiar with none.

## The Cause of Russian Hunger

THE tales that come from Russia make the heart sick. More than anything else, the sufferings of the poor little children appeal to the compassion of the world. They suffer and they die by the thousands because there is neither food for their hunger nor medicine for their sickness.

Of all the cruel and abominable wickedness of the past few years, the most cruel and abominable was the blockade of medicine and sanitary supplies that could have gone to relieve the sufferings of Russian women and children.

It is hard to see how the men responsible for these awful agonies can sleep well. Yet Lloyd George and Millerand and Woodrow Wilson appear to be able to eat with enjoyment and to slumber soundly while the cries of the innocent victims of their policies fill the world with a chorus of woe and misery and despair.

### Solving Life's Mysteries

ONE by one the riddles of life are solved.

The Congress of Eugenics (now in session) has discovered the manner in which musical, literary and artistic genius is handed down from generation to generation.

It is also on the threshold of learning why red-haired people dislike one another and seldom marry persons of their own complexion, why tall men frequently choose short mates and vice versa.

Soon there will be no mysteries left.

The man whose wife cannot learn how to cook, or the woman whose husband takes his stenographer out to lunch, can probably have the matter made perfectly clear to them.

The biologist of the future will show them charts and figures proving that these traits are hereditary—the one inherited from a paternal grandfather who was a pinochle addict, and the other from an aunt on the mother's side who had a weakness for jazz.

### Let's Have a Test Vote

SENATOR SMOOT announces that he will submit to the Senate Finance Committee a modified sales tax plan, consisting of a 2 per cent impost on sales at wholesale, without repeal of nuisance taxes.

He would like to do away with the nuisance taxes, but sees little immediate prospect of that.

If the committee declines to accept his plan, he will propose it on the floor of the Senate for a test vote, "with a view to working for the adoption of the sales tax as the principal source of revenue later on."

By all means, let us have the test vote and have it soon.

To make the test more effective, Senator Smoot might add a proviso that the proceeds of his tax should be applied to making the first payments on the promised bonus to veterans.

With but few exceptions the Senators who recently voted to table the bonus promised to support it later.

Let the country be shown whether this was a false promise or not.

The sales tax would probably prove, upon trial, the best chief basis of raising needed revenues. Its adoption as such is only a question of time.

But it would be of immediate worth as starting delayed justice to the men who carried our flag to victory for "a dollar a day and found" while so many stay-at-homes profited in safety.

## A VOICE FROM THE DEPARTED

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IT is in the blood of many Americans to chase rainbows. Because, far away from the crowded, hate-ridden Old World, and usually blessed with plenty, we have had long intervals of peace, we fail to comprehend foreign conditions and naively judge them by home standards.

Wilson let his penchant for rainbow chasing lure him into the chasm.

The G. O. P. elephant, if it is wise, will profit by his tragic example.

## THEY'RE HUMAN

BY William Atherton Du Puy

"I knew a man to come to Congress once," said Congressman Martin B. Madden, chairman of the Budget Committee, "who had been governor of a great State. His advance had been much heralded. He was on the way to greater honors to come, might attain even the Presidency."

"On the day he was to be sworn in delegations from his home State preceded him, filled the galleries. He entered dramatically through the central doors at the back of the chamber, proceeded impressively to the ceremony."

"But not a member so much as turned his head. Each gave his attention to whatever task he had in hand. The great man was entirely ignored. He continued to be ignored. He never got anywhere in Congress and eventually retired."

"One can't get on in Congress that way. He must earn his advancements. When he has made one notable success and is being acclaimed, the part of wisdom is to assume a becoming modesty and to be industriously about some other accomplishment."

"A member to get ahead must retain the sympathy of his fellows and must produce."

Irvin S. Cobb, the humorist and war correspondent, went to Europe very early after the beginning of the war in 1914. He went hastily and upon his arrival at Liverpool was ready to admit a degree of unpreparedness for scenes of martial conflict.

His costume, for example, was military, but somewhat scrambled. He wore the cap of an Italian field officer, the blouse of a British colonel and the puttees of one bearing a commission in the American army. As he went ashore he was accosted by a British newspaper reporter and interrogated as to his personality. His admissions were printed the next morning in the paper. According to them he was no other than Col. Irvin S. Cobb, of the Pomeranian Guards.

"After much observation in Central Europe," says Hugh S. Gibson, American minister to Poland, "I think I can make one statement without fear of successful contradiction, or of precipitating a diplomatic empassé. That statement is this: Jews have no prejudice against beads."

David Griffith is very fond of making speeches and rarely declines an opportunity to do so. His manner of address might be described as veridical. (Copyright, 1921.)

By William F. Kirk.

### PHILADELPHIA DIRGE.

More than half spent is the season now And a lot of the wise ones are telling how This team or that will go over the top When October is here and the races stop But you never hear them say "Philadelphia!"

No one calls with brassy bray "Philadelphia!" When the rosters stand around Picking teams with looks profound, No one ever hears the sound: "Philadelphia!"

Some think the Giants will win the race In the older league, with the Pirates for place. The Pirates first in a walk, they say. But you never hear them shout "Philadelphia!"

No one says one word about "Philadelphia!" Once this town won fame to spare For it's teams have both been there! Now it isn't anywhere "Philadelphia!"

This is the way of the world, it seems, Picking teams and bustled dreams. The world is kind to a winning guy But when you fall it will let you lie! Do you reckon you'll come back, "Philadelphia?"

When is the former fame of Mack, "Philadelphia?" Though we hate to blame your bosses Their two teams bear heavy crosses While they lead both leagues—in losses "Philadelphia!"

## Mr. B. Baer

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

DONATION COMMITTEE of Kookoo Klan will stop at nothing. They kommitt teftrik atrocities. They hang pictures. Burn koal. Tar roofs and feather dusters.

GRAND KEWPIE of Kookoo is also Supreme Kale Grabber. World is being klannized. Klexter, what of those two lamb chops? Kleggle, bring me those veal knuttles before they turn to mutton. Everybody talks kode language now.

KONDUKTOR, does this kertrain kerstop at Kleveland?

KERCHES. Got any kup-berthe? Kerns. But we got some klower berthe.

IMPERIAL KOOK, where are them two minutes eggs from our Invisible Empire? Ka, Ka, Ka. That's Klannix for ha, ha, ha.

GRAND GOBLIN, raise you five mystik chips. Klexter, see you and hype you ten. Klexter, what of the night? Got three kings and two kweens. Kiggle, that klans me.

IMPERIAL HUSBAND, what of last night? Grand Wife, I was kuxxing with my brother Keg Keggars. Well, put on your karpit kerklippers because you don't kuttle around this evening.

KING PAPA, I need new kerbonnet. Kookoo Wife, what of last year's helmet? That's out of date. So is my bankroll.

KA, KA, KA. Kerhoom are you laughing at? Take that, you big klunker. Fine, you big klannet. I'll make you pay me kalmomy.

EVERYBODY'S speaking Klu. World has inklus-omak. Epidemik. Alphabetikal soup contains nothing but K's.

DUKE KUMBO meets Kinde Kuspidor. Gives him imperial wisard hand-shake. Chirps invisible kookoo. Borrowa visible ten. Makes himself invisible.

KLEAGLE, what of this laundry? Do you kleen kollars and kuffts? Even so, brother. Klexter, what of socks? Katoot. Kaput.

THAT makes everything klagal.

## Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By K. C. B.

A YEAR ago.

OR MAYBE two.

I WROTE some lines.

MAYBE FOOLISH lines.

OF THE business man.

WHO HIRES men.

TO WORK for him.

AND IS careful to see.

THEY ARE good men.

AND WATCHES them.

AND IF they fail.

IN THE task at hand.

MAYBE RUNNING a lath.

OR KEEPING books.

OR SELLING drugs.

OR WHATEVER it is.

HE FIRES them.

AND THIS same man.

HAS A son at school.

AND HE doesn't care.

WHO THE teacher is.

AND THE chances are.

HE HOLLERS a lot.

IF HER salary is raised.

AND TAXES increase.

AND ALL he knows.

IS THAT so many hours.

ON EVERY day.

HIS SON'S at school.

AND HE'S satisfied.

AND THE other night.

I WENT to a play.

"MAN IN the Making."

AND IT deals with this.

AND WE sat down front.

MY WIFE and I.

AND STEALING a phrase.

FROM OFF the street.

WE ATE it up.

AND THERE wasn't a moment.

IN ALL four acts.

THAT OUR interest lagged.

AND WE clapped our hands.

BOTH LONG and loud.

AND IN the morning.

WHEN THE papers came.

WE HURRIED to read.

WHAT THE critics said.

AND LO and behold.

WE BOTH were wrong.

FOR THE critics said.

IT WASN'T a play.

AND WAS very dull.

AND ONE of them said.

THAT THE pretty face.

OF KATHLEEN Comegys.

WAS ALL he saw.

THAT ATTRACTED him.

I THANK you.

## One Road to Prosperity

BE slow to believe in BAD news, slow to listen to chronic pessimists.

The country has had several years of gloom. Part of it was caused by war-time profiteering, extravagance, waste and dishonesty.

A good deal of it has been caused by the psychology of DISCOURAGEMENT.

If you say often enough, "The times are bad and getting worse," they will eventually be really bad, and get worse. But if you say, as you should, often enough, "Times are not as good as they might be, but I am going to do what I can to make them better"—that will help.

As a matter of fact, in this country, men best informed believe that the worst has gone by.

Foreign nations are troubled, because they lack goods, haven't raw materials. The trouble in this country is that we have TOO MUCH GOODS AND RAW MATERIALS.

We certainly can congratulate ourselves on the fact that our trouble is possessing MORE than we need, and not being able to get rid of it.

What is most serious, of course, is the idleness of more than five million men throughout the country. At the same time, the Secretary of Labor, Mr. Davis, reminds you that in 1914 there were SEVEN millions idle, and we did not at that time, at least until the war began, talk about desperately hard times.

All that is required in this country is the intelligence to put the men to work, for the work is here, and the goods are here.

It is as though you had idle teams of horses, and fields that needed plowing and harrowing. Sooner or later it would occur to somebody to put the horses to work plowing the land.

President Harding has already selected a committee of able men to deal with the problem of unemployment.

The Federal Reserve Bank reports a gain for a week of one thousand million dollars in "personal debits" at banks. Money is being drawn out and spent, and it cannot be spent without employing labor and buying goods.

Instead of thinking and talking constantly about the EVIL things that have happened, talk occasionally about this country's great GOOD fortune, and the evil things that have NOT happened.

Our money is the best in the world. When a man gets a dollar here, he gets three dollars' worth of French money, twenty dollars' worth of German money. He gets REAL money.

We went through a war, and spent a great deal. But, providentially for this nation, the war stopped before we really had started spending as it might have been done.

Our total expenditures were less than one year's income of the United States. A man or a nation can stand the loss of one year's income if he keeps his life and his health.

Other nations were bled white; they lost millions of their best young men, a loss that can never be made up completely and that will be felt for centuries.

This nation lost comparatively few. And while it lost some valuable lives, unfortunately, it educated millions of young men by sending them to Europe, drilling them, teaching them, giving them a broader outlook upon life.

We did not spend fifty thousand million dollars entirely for nothing. At least the country became aroused to the disgraceful ILLITERACY prevailing, and if that should be corrected, as it WILL be, the improvement will be well worth the fifty billions.

It is difficult, useless perhaps, to advise a man out of work to take anything but the most gloomy view.

But, after all, factories ARE starting up. Governments, State and National, are feeling and admitting their responsibility for the idleness—they have not done that before.

Prices are adjusting themselves.

Cheerfulness, the kind of courage that the right kind of man shows under hard conditions, and the determination to make things better WILL MAKE THEM BETTER.

Whatever you do, do not swell the chorus of groaners, the dismal crowd that see only evil and worse to come. Don't deceive yourself, but don't let them frighten you.

This country came out of the worst calamity, the most disastrous war that this earth ever saw. And it came out practically unhurt, as regards property and life. The wealth of any one of half a dozen of our States could provide labor and a good living for the entire population of this country. What we have taken from the soil, the mines and the factories as yet is a mere nothing compared with what REMAINS to be taken.

Intelligence, COURAGE ABOVE ALL, optimism that keeps the mind open, cheerful, and capable of work, plus co-operation by Government which President Harding intends, will gradually, perhaps swiftly, solve the worst problems.

Keep away from the two most dangerous mental poisons, FEAR and DESPAIR. They kill energy and blind the eyes to opportunity.